A ſpíri
tuall Coun-
ſayle very ne
ceſſarye for
euery pre-
ſone to
haue.

Prayer for
the Royal Family
to be said in
the time of
Divine Service
after the Collect
for the Queen.

E Hussey.

A prayer to be sayd in the morynge, when you aryse.

LOrde I thāke the my heauenly Father, by thy dearely beloued sone Jesu chryst that this nyght, thou haste gyuen me slepe & rest, preseruyng me frō all hurte and perylls I beseche the to kepe me lykewyse this day, frō synne and all euyls, so that

Conceyll.
hat all my dedes, ye
ll my lyfe mought ple
lse the, I cõmyt my sel
e both body and soule
all the thynges that
I go aboute in to thy
andes. Thy holy as-
el be with me, lest the
euyll my aduersarye
aue any power ouer
ny body or me.

¶ Another prayer,
to be sayd, makynge
your rede.

O Lorde Jesu christ, whiche art the very bryght sonne of the worlde, euer ryseng neuer fallynge, whiche with thy holsome loke engendrest, preseruest, norysshest, and makest ioyfull all thinges that are in heauen, and in earthe shyne, fauourably I beseche the vnto my spyrite, that the nyghte of synne & mystes

of

ſt errours dyuers as
waye by thy inwarde
yght, I may walke al
ny lyfe without ſtom
olynge or offence com=
nenly, as in the daye
tyme beyng pure from
the workes of darke=
nes, whiche lyueſt and
reygneſt with the Fa=
ther & the holye ghoſt
for euermore. So be it.

¶ The. vii. peryciones
of the Pater noſter.

The first petycion,
of the Lordes prayer.

O Our Father which
art in heauen, hal-
lowed be thy name.

The .ii. peticion.

Thy kyngdome come.

The .iii. peticion.

Thy will be done in
earth, as it is in hea-
uen.

The .iiii. peticion.

Gyue vs this day our
daily breade.

The

Councyll.

The, v. peticion.

And forgyue vs oure trespaces, as we forgy ue them that trespalle agaynll vs.

The. vi. peticion.

And let vs not be led in to temptacion.

The. vii. peticion.

But delyuer vs from euyll. Amen.

The Salutacion of the Angell, called the Ancinacia.

A spirituall

Hayle Mary full of grace: the Lorde is with the. Blessyd arte thou amonge women, and blessyd is the fruyte of thy wombe. Amē.

¶ The .xii. Articles of the Christen Fayethe.

The .i. Article.

I Beleve in God the father almyghtye, maker of heauen and earth.

The

Counceyll.

¶ The.ii. Article.

And i Jesus christ his onely sone our Lorde.

¶ The.iii. Article.

Whiche was conceyued by the holy ghost, borne of the virgyne Marye.

¶ The.iiii. Article.

Suffred vnder ponce Pylate, was crucyfied deade, buryed, and dyscended in to helle.

¶ The.v. Article.

And the thyrde day he
rose agayne frō death.

¶ The .vi. Article.

He ascended in to hea-
uen, and sytteth on the
ryght hande of GOD
the Father almyghty.

¶ The .vii. Article

From thence he shall
come to iudge the quic
ke and the deaed.

¶ The .viii. Article.

I beleue in the holye
Ghoste.

¶ The

Counceyll.

The .x. Article.

The holye Catholyke Churche.

The .xi. Article.

The comunion of saintes, the forgyuenes of synnes.

The .xii. Article.

The resurrection of the bodye.

The .xiii. Article.

And the lyfe everlastinge.

A spirituall

¶ The .x. cõmaundementes of almyghtye GOD.

Thou shalte haue none other Goddes but me.

Thou shalte not make to thy selfe any grauen Image, nor any lykenes of any thynge that is in heauen aboue, or in earth byneth, nor in the water vnder the earthe, thou shalte not

Counceyll.

owe downe to them,
or, worshyp them.

Thou shalte not take
he name of thy Lorde
od in vayne.

Remembre that thou
epe holye the Sab-
oth daye.

Honoure the Father
nd thy mother.

Thou shalte doo noo
murther.

Thou shalte not com-
myt adultry.

Thou

Thou shalt not stele.
Thou shalte beare no
false wytnesse agaynst
thy neyghboure.
Thou shalt not desire
thy neyghbours how
se, thou shalt not desy-
re thy neyghbours wy
fe, nor his seruaũt, nor
his mayde, nor his oxe
nor his Asse, nor any
thynge that is thy ney
ghboures.

Iesu Defende me.

Communyon.

When thou wolde
praye say thus.

O Lorde Jesu chri
ste, very sone of
GOD here my
prayers, in that excel
ent loue in the whiche
thou suffredest paryent
ly all ꝑ paynefull wou
des of thy blyssed body
And I beseche ꝑ good
lorde to haue mercy
on me, and all synners
And on all faythefull
people

people, [illegible] So be it.

O My Lorde Jhesu, with all my mynde I do laude the, & praise the, for the innumerable benefyt, the whi thou hast shewed vnto me here before and sheweth daylye, but alas good Lorde, for it seemeth to me that I cannot praysē as I wolde, and as my dutye requyre

requyreth. wherfore I
mekely beseche the to
supplye, & fulfyll myne
insufficiency. O swete
Jesu, I loue the as
my GOD, my maker,
and redemer, and yf so
be I loue the not fer-
uently as I oughte to
do, I beseche the to of
fre for me vnto thy Fa
ther, the flagrante and
feruente loue of thy
herte/ As ofte as thou

sayest thus, I shall offre my selfe to my Father for thee.

There is a generall Confession of sinnes vnto GOD, dayly to be sayd of the christen person.

O Most merryfull Lorde God, and most tender and deare Father, vouchesafe I hertely beseche thee, to loke down with thy

thy Fatherlye eyen of
pytie vpon me most vy
le and wretched synner
which am here pro-
strate in herte before
the faete of thy boroms-
eise mercy. For I haue
synned agaynst the tro
ne of thy glory, and be
fore the. O father, in so
moche that I am no
more worthy to be cal
led thy sone. Neuerthe
les for asmoch as thou

A spirituall
ure the GOD and fa
ther of all comforte, t
agayne desiresi not the
death of the synner, but
lyke a trewe Samary-
tane takest thought of
my sely wounded soule
make me I praye the,
by infoundyng thy pre
cyous oyle of comfor-
te in to my woundes
joyfully to ronne with
the losse sore, vnto the
lap of thy euerlastyng
pyte

pytie. For lo, thou arte my hope and truste, in whome I onely repose my selfe hauyng in the full confydence & fayth And so I saye with ve ry faythfull herte, trus stynge in thy mercy, I beleue in the: O god the Father, In the O god the Sone / And in the O God the holye Ghoste, thre persones and one true and also

very god, beside whom
I knowledge none of
God in heauen aboue,
nor in erth beneth/yea
and I poore synner do
accuse my self vnto the
dere Father, that I ha
ue sore and greuously
offended thy almyghty
goodnesse and maiestie
in the rōmyttynge of
myne abundaunt gre-
uous & manyfolde syn-
nes and wretchednes.

For

For I haue not kepte the leaste of thy moste godly and blyssed commaundemétes, lyke as thy ryghteousnes may requyre and demaunde the same of me, I haue (I saye) not honoured the, lyke my God, nor dredde the lyke my lorde loued the lyke my father, trusted in the lyke my creatoure and sauyoure. Thy holy dredde

full name, vnto whom all glory and honoure belongeth, haue I vsed in vayne, I haue not sanctifyed the holy dayes with workes which be acceptable vnto the Lord instructynge my neyghboure in vertue accordynglye, I haue not honoured my parentes, nor ben obedyent vnto them through whom (as by a instrument

ment) thou haſt wrou-
ght my cõmynge into
this worlde, The hygh
powers & rulers whi-
che take theyr auctory
tie of the, I haue not
ben wyllyngly obedy-
ent vnto. I haue not
kepte my herte pure &
clene from manſlaugh
ter. yea hadde not thy
grace and mercy defen
ded me the better, I
ſhulde haue cõmytted

the verye dede also. In
lykewyse I am not pu
re from theft, nor from
adultery, nor from false
wytnesse berynge, but
haue in my herte and
mynde wysshed and de
syred my neyghbours
goodes and thynges,
I haue dylygently fo-
lowed the great prince
of this worlde Satha
whiche hath ben a spet
cyall frende from the begyn-
nyng

synge in cõcupyscence
of the flesshe, in pryde
of lyuynge, in lyenge, in
deceytfulnes, in lechery, in hatred and enuy,
in backbytynge, in dis-
spayre and mysbeleue.
Wyp syne wyttes haue
I fowly mysused and
spent, in herynge, seynge
smellynge, tastynge, and
felynge, whiche thou
hast gyuen me to vse
vnto thy honoure and
glory

glorye, and also to the
edyfication and profyt
of my neyghboure, but
in what maner so ever
that I haue offended &
synned against thy eter
nall maiestie (for noo
man knoweth thorough
lye his synnes, as thy
Prophete wytnesseth)
whether it hath ben by
daye or by nyghte, yea
euyn from my chyldho
de vnto this daye, we:

re it in wordes, work-
kes, or thoughtes se-
crectly or openly. O my
mercyfull God, I am
sorye sorie, euyn from
the very botome of my
herte, yea and my sou-
le mourneth for sorow
most mercyfull Father
that I am not a thou-
sande tymes sorier the
I am. Howbeit in to-
ken of great repentau-
ce, (thoughe all hertes
be

he knowe wel ynough
vnto the) I do knocke
and stryke my brest, &
say in bytternes of hert
and soule. Lord god
and Father haue mer-
cy. Lorde god sone ha-
ue mercy. Lorde god ho
ly ghoste haue mercye.
Spare me of thyne in
fynyte mercy deare lor
de now & all the dayes
of my lyfe, and let me
haue parte of thyne a-

buns

bundaunt grace, so as
I may chaūge my syn-
full lyfe, and put out of
me the olde man, with
all his cuyll concupis-
ce, and also that I may
dye vnto the worlde, &
that the world may be
vnto me a rreste, and
so go forth in a new ly
fe. Strengthen me, O
lorde, in a true humble
herte, in perfyte loue,
hope, and trust in the

Gyue my soule the gra
ce to delyte the onely,
in the onely to reioyce
and repose my selfe, &
that I may vterly re-
nounce and forsake the
vayne affyaūce of this
worlde, so that thou
mayste fynde me ready
with the good seruaūt
in the myddnight of my
death, whiche shall so-
daynly steale vpon me
lyke a theefe are I be-
ware

ware. Be thou vnto
me at the tyme of nede
O Lorde a towre of
strength, a place of re-
fuge, and a defensable
God, namely agaynst
the face of the fende,
who lyke a roryng Ly
on shall be then redye
to deuoure me, and a-
gaynst desperacio, whi
che then shall be busye
to greue me. Let then
thy comforte cleue fast

vnto me. thy mercy ke
pe me, & thy grace guy
de me. Fetche then a-
gayne. Lorde God Fa-
ther thar whiche thy
puyssaunt myght haue
shapen. Fetche then a-
gayne Lorde sone that
which thou hast so wy
sely gouerned and bou
ghte with thy precyous
bloude. Take agayne
then Lorde holy ghost
that whiche thou hast
kept

epte and preserued so
ouyngly in this regy-
n of synne and vale of
hysery e, thre persones
nd one very God, vn
o whom be all prayse
nd honoure for euer
uer. So be it.

A prayer to the Fa
ther in heauen.

Olde god the Fa
ther, I commende
my fayth to thy myght
beseechyng the, that the

A spirituall
holy sayth Catholoke,
maye be stablysshed in
me, by vertue of thy
Godhed, that I neuer
falle from the ryghte
sayth. So be it.

¶ To the Sone.

O Lorde God y sone
I commende my
saythe, vnto thy wys-
dome, prayenge thy
goodnes, for to make
my Fayth clere, with
lyghte of thy dyuyne
know

knowledge, so that I neuer be deceiued with the spyrite of errour. So be it.

¶ To the holy Ghost.

LOrde god the holy Ghost, I cõmende my saythe vnto thy benygne goodnes, bese chynge the to worke in me all thynge by loue, that I may be founde perfyte in the houre of my dethe. So be it.

A spirituall

Before receyuyng of the Sacrament, saye this.

LOrde GOD al thoughe I be not worthy to receyue the in to the howse of my soule, for myne innumerable offences & synnes done agaynst thy great goodnes, yet trustynge in thy great pytie and infynyte mercy I come to receyue thy blessed

blessid body, as a syche
creature, to the that
arte the helthe of lyfe.
vnclene to the that art
the well of mercy, blyn
de by ygnorañce, to the
that art the lyght euer
lastynge, nedy of grace
and poze in vertue, to
the that arte the kyng
of heauen and erathe,
naked of good wozkes
to the that art the auc
toure of all grace.

I come as a wyet-
che, to the my Lorde
maker, all desolat and
comfortles, to the my
bote and socoure, (for
besides the, there is no
consolacyon,) I come
as a synner to the that
art the medyatoure
meane betwene God
man, I come as a cap-
tyfe, to the my merc-
full saueoure, I come
all synfull to the, the

gra

graunter of remyssyon
and pardon, deade by
synne to the, the resto-
rer of lyfe, euyll to the
that art all goodnesse,
harde herted to be rele
uyd by the infusyon of
thy superabundaunte
grace. Wesyynge the
meekely to heale myne
infyrmyte & syckenesse,
to walshe awaye my
synne and fylthynesse,
to lyghte my blyndnes

to reduce me to ꝑ right
waye where I am out
thetok, to comforte me
deſolate of my good-
nes. ¶ Haue mercy on
my wretchednes, par-
don my ſynfulnes, gy-
ue me the lyght of gra-
ce thus buryed in ſyne
that I may receyue ꝑ,
the foode of angels, the
kynge of glorye, the lor
de of all lorde, with ſu-
che chaſtytie of bodye,
with

with ſuche puryte and
clennes of ſoule, with
ſuche contricion of hert
te, and abundaunce of
weppnge teares, with
ſuche ſpyrituall ioye &
gladnes, with ſuch dre
de and reuerence, with
ſuche fayth, hope, and
charyte, with ſuch obe
dyence and humplyte,
with ſuche loue, deuo-
cion, and thankefulnes
as it is beſempnge for
ſuche

suche a Lorde to be re
ceyued, and to my sou
le moste expedyent.
¶ And be not displea
sed good Lorde that I
a synner with an vn
cleane herte, and pollu
ted mynde come hither
this day to receiue thy
precyous body in Sa
cramēt, but remembre
merycful Lorde ỳ thou
refused not the synfull
Magdaleyn, beyng pe
nytent

ytent from the kyssyn
e of thy blyssed feete.
nd in lykewyse dispy
e me not, ne put thou
awaye me, as vnwor-
thy the preception of
thy body, the blyssed sa
cramēt, for my synnes
and vnkyndnesse, but
graunte thou me contri
puction of herte, plen-
tye of weppynge teares
to washe away my syn
nes and wyckednes, so
that

that with cleane herte
and pure conscyence I
may this daye receyue
the in Sacramente to
my soules healthe, and
forgyuenes of my syn-
nes, that I may optay
ne and possede therby
euerlastyngelyke with
all holy sayntes in hea
uens glorye, and this
presente lyfe, with thy
holy spyryte to be reple
nyshed, and neuer to

ad-

dmyt other louer be-
yde the. ¶ Graunt me
lyfted Jesu, so for to
eceyue the Sacramẽt
f the flesshe and blode
whiche thou tokest of
a virgyne vndefyled,
hat I may be worthy
o be accepted for a mẽ
ze of thy body myfty-
tall here in earthe, and
hough as yet I be not
worthy to be nombred
amonge the fymplest, s
lowest

lowest of thy seruaun
(but rather to be reie
& out caste, for my syn
fulnes) yet good Lord
of thyne infynyte pow
er thou mayst make m
equall and lyke to th
meryte of thy electe
chosen seruauntes. ¶
¶ Come thou father
of fatherlie, come com
forte of comforties. ¶
Come & clense my soule
from all cõtagyousnes

of synne, for it is not
conuenyent and accor-
dynge there to be any
vncleñes, where thou
spouse of a virgynall
chastyte shuldest come
and dwell. Come & ap-
parel my soule with su
che ornamentes of ver
tue & grace, that thou
my Lorde and God en
teryng therin may fele
suche an odoure & swet
nes, that it may delyte

the therin to abyde. ¶ And as thou disday
nest not to touche the
sore Lepres with thy
holye handes, so good
Lorde, vouchesafe to
noynte my synfull so
le with the oyntement
of remyssyon & pardon
that in this lyfe by ste
fast hope, syme fayth,
and perfyte charyte. I
may so encrease in ver
tue from daye to daye,
that

Counceyll.

hat I may attayne to
he glozyous frupcion
f thy Godhede, in the
ryngdome of heauen,
where I may se the fa-
e to face, wozlde with
ut ende. So be it.

After the receyu-
uynge of the Sa-
crament saye
thus.

Thanke the good
Lozde, of thyne in-
nyte goodnesse, that

thou this daye hast fed
me with thy blyssed bo
dy, flesshe and blode in
Sacrament, desyryng
the mekely that this sa
crament, whiche I ha
ue receyued vnworthy
may be to me a purga
cion, and clensynge of
my synnes, fortitude a
spyrituall strength, a
gaynst my frayltie, and
sure defence, agaynst al
worldly trouble, & ad

ueryte, a purchasynge
of grace and pardon, a
medycyne of lyfe, and
a contynuall remem=
braunce of thy blyssed
Passyon, so that in the
way it maye conducte
and guyde me, & when
I am out of the waye
it may reduce me, whe
I stomble it maye vp=
holde me, and when I
am fallynge it maye sa=
cayse me, so ỳ by good

cõtynuaūce in thy wyl
to euerlastynge glozy
it maye bzynge me. ¶
¶ And so to ozdre the
talage and taste of my
herte, that I neuer fel
other swetnes but the,
noz none other comfo
te beside the, & so that
I care foz none other
delyte but the, so that
I care foz none other
honour but thyne, and
gyue me such a perfyt

loue towarde y, where
with I maye come to
as great merycte in hea
uen, as thoughe I had
spent all my lyfe dayes
in the remembraunce
of thy blyssed Passyon
and gracyously to de ly
uer me from all tryb u
lacion of soule and bo
dy, captyuyte, anguys
she, and peryls, with al
my good doers, and al
chrysten people. Amen.

A spirituall

Here be certayn me
ditacions, to be say
de dayly, euery
daye in the
weke.

On the Mondaye,
the fyrste medytacion.

O Jhesu christe
this daye I bese
che the, for to lyght my
herte with heauenlye
wysdome, to know the
loue the, and serue the
to thy pleasure, & that

I may so lyue, that at my death I may haue perfyte hope for to be saued.

On the monday. the seconde medytacion.

Lorde Jesu chryst this daye I bese the, that my herte may be enflamed with the loue of the, so that I may encrease in doyng good werkes for the, whyche suffred so great

A spirituall
payne and Passion for
me.

On tuesdaye, the
thyrde medytacion.

LOrde Jesu christ,
I beseche the, by
the great vertue of thy
holy Passyon, that I
maye resyste all damp
nable temptacions, t
that my mynde may b
fyxed in the

On wednysday, the
fourth medytacion.

Lorde

LOrde Jesu chryst.
I beseche the, that
my herte this day may
be quickened with gra
ce of perseueraunce, so
that I maye come to ỹ
perfection of thy loue.

¶ On thurſdaye, the
fyfth medytacion.

LOrde Jesu chryst,
I beseche the, this
daye to sende me swets
nes of deuocion in thy
holy seruyce, And grace
for

for to gyue vnto ꝑlay
de and ꝓsperyte.

¶ On frydaye, ꝑ fyrste
medytacion.

O Dere Jesu chryst,
I beseche the, this
daye, ꝑ by thy grace I
may pacyently bere try
bulacion for thy loue,
so that I may inward
ly in my soule be parte
ner of thy Passyon, & ꝑ
true contrycion & com
punction for my synnes.

¶ On

Counceyll.

On [illegible] the seuenth me-
dytacion.

O Lorde Jesu chryst, I beseche the, by the merytes of thy moste holy Passyon, graunt me to be purged from the fylthe of synne, that I maye haue euerlastynge rewarde in the glorious kyngdome of heauen. So be it.

The

A spyrytuall

Here folowe the deuoute prayers of the passion of Christ agaynst the. vii. deedly synnes.

O Swyetyfull Jesu, great was the payne that thou suffredest when thou wast crowned with sharpe pyercynge thornes, whiche with staues were smytten downe on thy heed that ye poyntes perced

to thy brayne, so that
the blode ranne downe
all aboute by thy face.
O blyssed Lorde Jesu,
I beseche the for y pay-
ne, haue mercy and pyt-
tie on me, and forgyue
me all that I haue of-
fended the, from my
byrth to this tyme, and
kepe me from the lyke
of hyde, and gyue me
grace hensforth alway
to haue the vertue of

pa-

A spirituall
perfyte mekenesse.

O Mercyfull Jhesu,
great was the pay
ne that thou suffredest,
when thou wast scour
ged with harde knotty
scourges, they rased
bothe the skynne & the
flesshe of thy blyssed bo
dy, that the blody stre
mes rāne al about the.
O good Lorde for that
payne saue my body
from all fleshely lustes
and

nd vnclennes of lyfe,
gyue me grace euer
o haue the vertue of
lennesse and chastyte
body and soule.

O Benygne lorde Je
su, greate was the
ayne that thou suffre
est when thy handes
nd feete were nayled
with boystuous rag-
ed nayles. O good lor
e Jesu, for that payne
nd for the wounde of

thy ryght hande, kepe me from the synne of wyathe, & gyue me grace contynually to haue full Charyte vnto all myne euen chrysten.

O Blyssed Jhesu, for thy wounde of thy left hande, kepe me frō the synne of Enuye, & gyue me grace alwaye to haue the vertue of bountie and charyte, that of all myne euen

chrysten

Counceyll.
hysten welfare & pros-
perite, bodely & ghost-
e, I be as glade as of
yne owne.
O Glorious Jesu for
the wounde of thy
ght fote, kepe me frō
l synne of Couetous
at I maye coueite no
aner thyng that shul
be contrarye to thy
yll, and gyue me gra
euer for to haue the
ertue of Pouerte
E.ii, with

A spirituall
with discretion.

O Gracious lorde Je
su, for the wounde
of thy lefte fote, kepe
me from the synne of
Glotony, and gyue me
grace chrystenly to hq
ue the vertue of absty
nence, that I may ab
staine me from all ma
ner spyces of synne.

O Good lorde Jesu
for thy precious wou
de of thy ryght syde,

Counceyll.
was perced to the hert
te, with a sharpe spere
kepe me from the syñe
of slowthe, and gyue,
me grace cõtynually to
haue the alway i mynde, and with great re-
uerence, and meke hert
te, to loue the feruently desyrynge perfectly
thy deuyne wyll. Amẽ.

Cwhen that you go
syse blysse you, and
saye thus.

C.iii. Jesu

A spirituall.

IEsu, Iesu, Iesu
mercy, Iesu, Iesu
Iesu, mercy, Iesu, Ie
su, Iesu, graūt me gr
ce and mercy, Iesu, I
su, Iesu, as I truste i
thy mercy, haue merc
on me poꝛe synner.

LOꝛde Iesu chꝛyst,
that hast kept, vp
syted, and defended m
thy vnwoꝛthy seruaūt
this nyght, & bꝛought
me safe and hole vnto
this

this houre, I thanke
therfore, and for al thy
other benefytes, whi-
che of thy onely good-
nes thou hast gyuē me.
¶ Lorde god I cōmen
de this daye in to thy
handes, and to the ke-
pynge of thy holy aun
gels, my soule & my bo
dy, my father & my mo-
ther, my bretherne and
my susters, my frendes
and good doers, bodes

ly and ghostly, [illegible] and
[illegible], specially and
generall, and all cayth
full christen people.

¶ Kepe me good lorde
by the meryces of thy
holy passion, and hese
chynges of the blyssed
virgyne Mary, and of
all sayntes, from all vy
ces and fowle desyres,
from synnes and temp
tacions of the fende,
from sodayne death, f

from

from ȳ paynes of helle,
and lyghten my herte
with thy holy ghost, &
with thy holy grace, &
make me alwaye to o-
bey to thy cōmaundē-
mentes, and suffre me
neuer to be departed
from the, the sauioure
of the worlde thyst Je
su, that lyuest and rey-
gnest with god the Fa
ther in vnyte, of the
same holy ghost with-

outen ende. Wo be it.

¶ For the kepynge

he sayth, saye this

prayer folowynge.

O Lorde Jesu christ

I cōmende my sych

both inwarde and ou

warde vnto thy deuy

ne wysdome, & it wold

please the to graūt m

the lyghte of Ghostly

knowledge by the wh

che I maye knowe thy

wyll, and all thynges

that

Counceyll.
that shulde be to the ac
ceptable.

¶ For the herynge,
saye thus.

O Lorde Jesu christ,
I cōmende my he-
rynge to thy great mer
cy. beseechyng the to gy
ue me vnderstandynge
of suche thynges as I
shulde here. And graut
me grace good Lorde,
that I here no thynge
whyche shall be hurte-
full

A spirituall
fall to my soule.

¶ For the mouth and
speche, say thus.

O Good Lorde Jesu
christ, I praye th
to open my mouthe,
that therwith I may
praise the, and gyue
vnto the thankes, for
all thy goodnes towar
de me, and I beseche
so kepe it frō all vayne
speche, from all lesyn
ges, and from all ma
nes

Counceyll.

ter offences, that there
by myghte come.

For the handes,
saye thus.

O Lorde Jesu christ,
I betake and com
mende my handes to
thy holynes, beseechyng
thy pytefulnes, that I
may ordre all myne ac
tes to be done with my
handes accordynge to
thy pleasure, and that
they may be conformed

dle to thy werkes. And in them to be made perfyte.

¶ For the herte, save thus.

O Lorde Jesu christ, I cõmende my herte to thy loue, that it may entre in to thy herte by loue, and spyrituall delectacion, and I beseche the good lorde, to inflame my herte ardauntly with thy loue

so

o to kyndle my herte,
with the blissed loue of
he good Lord, that ne
er herafter I fele any
rthly ioye or carnall
electacion. So be it.
A frutefull medyta-
yon, not to be sayde
with the mouthe
lyghtly, but to
be eryed with
herte and
mynde ofte and
erfytely.

A spirituall

O Moste excellent
goodnes, wythdr
we not thy mercye, O
moste myghtye mak
dispyse not thy wer
O moste prudent tred
mer suffer not to perp
sche the pyece of thy re
dempcion, O most gen
tyll ghostly and heuen
ly hoste and gest, pury
fye, saue, dzelle, and k
ye thy howse and dwel
lynge place, the which
thou

hou dedicatest & sanctifyedest, to the in the Sacrament of baptisme, O moste blyssed Jesu, O moste charitable Jesu, O most swete Jesu, O most bounteous Jesu, O most excellent Jesu, O moste gloryous Jesu, O moste innocēt Jesu, O most mercyful Jesu, O most meke Jesu, O moste louyng Jesu, O moste dere Jesu,

haue mercy on me, whe
shall I loue the, when
shall I be sorye & cõtry
te for my synnes, wh
shall I forsake my sy
nes, when shall I tou
ne vnto the by grace,
when shal I remembre
thy benefytes, thy me
kenes, thy pouerte and
paynefull, & moste bytt
ter passion, thy pacyen
ce, thy obedyence, thy
loue, and thy charyte,

when

Confiteor.

when shall I sanctifye
worshyppe, magnyfye
and loue herteliye the
thy sayntes, & thy fea-
tes: that is to saye, the
Incarnacion, Resur-
rection, Ascencion, and
suche other, with dewe
reuerence and deuocy-
on? Yf thou be moste
dreadfull mayster whe
re is my dreade Jhesu
chryst? yf thou be mo
loued father, where is

my louer yf thou be my
Lorde and my redemer
where is my seruise yf
thou be myne host and
dwell in my soule by
thy grace and mercye,
where is chastyte & cle
nes accordyng to suche
an hoster yf thou be the
lyte of sayntes, the fay
renes & beautie of aun
gels, where is my thank
kynge? Nowe therfore
dere Lorde Jesu christ
woude

wouñde my herte with
thy moste holy woun-
des, moyste my mynde
with thy most precious
blode, that whether so
euer I turne me I may
beholde aboue me, the
crucyfied, and what so
euer I se, it may appe-
re to me red, with thy
moste holy blode, that
thus, the beholdynge,
I maye fyxe my syghte
in nothynge, but onely

in the, whiche lyuest
raygnest God, worlde
wythoutten ende. Amē.

O Lorde me mercy
full Lorde God
desyre feruently, to
the wyselye, to know
truely, to perfourme
fytely, all thinges tha
be pleasaunt vnto the
for the laude and glo
of thy holy name, dire
cte and ordre the stat
& maner of my lyuyng

And

nd all thinges ẏ thou
woldeſt I ſhulde doo,
graunt (I beſeche the)
hat I maye knowe it,
wyll it, and haue pow-
r to do it, & gyue me
grace to execute it, as
I ſhoulde do, and as it
s expedyent to my ſoul
e, My way towardes
the, let it be ſure, right
well perfourmed, not
faylynge, ne quaucryn
ge, bet wyxt proſperite

and aduersyte, so that
in prosperitie, I maye
gyue the thankes, and
kepe patyence in aduer
syte, so that I be not ex
alted in any pryde, ney
ther in that other de-
pressed by deiection or
heuynes of mynde. Let
me sey of nothyng, but
of that, that seruyth
promoteth vnto the, i
suffre me to be sory for
nothyng but that, that

lest

eteth : withdrawcth
rom the, let me couete
o please noo man, noz
are to displease, but
nely the, let all tran-
ytozyous thynges be
ple vnto me good loz
e, foz thy sake, and all
hynges that belõgeth
o the, let them be deyn
ie and deare vnto me.
and thou good Lorde
God, moste deare abo-
ue all. Let me be we-

and aduersyte, so that
in prosperitie, I may
gyue the thankes, and
kepe patyence in aduer
syte, so that I be not a
lted in any pryde, ney
ther in that other de
pressed by deiection o
heupnes of mynde. Let
me ioy of nothyng, but
of that, that serueth
promoteth vnto the, s
suffre me to be sory for
nothyng but that, that

ctteth & withdrawcth
rom the, let me couete
o please noo man, noz
eare to displease, but
nely the, let all tran=
ytoz pous thynges be
ple vnto me good loz
e, foz thy sake, and all
hynges that belõgeth
o the, let them be deyn
ie and deare vnto me.
nd thou good Lorde
God, moste deare abo=
e all. Let me be we=

ry of that loye, that
wythouce the, & all r
and quyet, that is n
in the, let it be tedyo
and paynefull to m
Graunt me ofte to a
dresse & direct my he
to the, and when I
anyse to knowe & c
syder it, in beyng so
with a full purpose
amende me. Make
my swete Lorde Je
meke without any
ayn

ynge, glad and chere-
ull without diſſolucio
n, ſorye without dela-
cion or diſpayre, ſad
nd ſobre without cō-
ercines or eyger ma-
er, quicke redy with
ut lyghtnes, truſtyng
the, without preſum
cion, to correcte my
eyghboure without
iſſymulacion, to edy-
ye hym in worde and
ede without elacion.

¶ Make me obedyen
without contradictio
patient without mu
muracion/ cõtent wi
out corrupcion. Gyu
me moſt louynge lor
God a walkynge hert
and a dilygent, that n
wayne & curyous con
tagyon withdrawe
from the, gyue me a n
ble herte, that no vn
worthy affection plu
ke it downewardes t

earth

arthly thynges / gyue
ne a fyxme and a stable
erte that no trybula-
ion brcke or ouercom
, gyue me a free herte
of suche lyberte / that
o bycient adoperyen
aye chalenge it, ¶
¶ Graunt vnto me my
wete lorde God vnder
andynge, that I may
nowe the, dylygente,
hat I maye seke the,
pysdome, that I may
fynde

fynde the, cõuersacion
that I may pleace the,
longe perseuerannce
trustely I maye abyde
for the, & sure hope that
fynally I maye clyppe
the to me. ¶ Graunte
me here to be afflycte
with paynes, & penaun
ce, in the way of this ly
fe/ to hauevse of thy b
nyfytes by grace, & to
haue fruycyon of thy
ioyes, and rewardes,
in

Counceyll.
in thy heauenly couns-
tre, by thy euerlastyn-
ge glorye. So be it.
¶ A prayer to be sayd
at the begynnynge
of the.
O Lorde Jesu chryst,
whiche art our ve-
ry bysshop and dyddest
offre thy self vnto God
the Father a pure and
immaculate hoste, on ꝑ
aulter of the crosse, for
vs mysserable synners.
whi-

whiche also gauest thy
flesshe vnto vs to eat
and thy blode to dryn
ke, & madest this my
ry of thy body and blo
de/in the power of thy
holy spyryte for a remē
braunce of thy most ho
ly passion, (sayinge, as
often tymes as ye do
these thynges, ye shall
do them in the remem
braunce of me, Wher
fore, O Lorde, vnwor
thy

thy synner of a deuou-
te mynde haue repared
hyther vnto thy temple
Withoughe a synner, to
heare and se that blys-
sed Sacrifyce of pray-
synge, whiche thou thy
selfe cõmaundest to be
done for a memoryall
of thy holy passion, to
the intent ỳ I myghte
stere vp in me a freshe
remembraunce of thy
moste blyssed deathe,

A spirituall
to gyue ꝯ thankes for ꝯ
moste mercyfull chary-
te, that moued ꝯ to bye
and redeme my soule,
with so great pryce.
¶ Graunte me moste
mercyfull Lorde God)
not onely to se this my
Sorye with my bodely
eyes, but specially to se
it, with my inwarde
eyes of fayth, and ther
by to haue holly a lowe
ly and a thankefull re-
mem

remembraunce of that blyf
fed paſſion and deathe,
and there into cõtynue
vntyll the houre of my
deathe. So be it.

¶ A prayer to be ſayd
at the

Hayle very body, in
carnate of a vir=
gyne, Nayled on a croſ
ſe, and offred for mans
ſynnes. whoſe ſyde bey
nge perced, blode ranne

A spirituall

out plenteously. At the
houre of death, let us
receyue the bodely, O
swete, O holy, O Jesu
sone of Marye.

¶ A prayer to be sayd
after the [illegible].

O Lorde God omni-
potent, whiche not
of our desert, but tho-
rowe the Inestymable
merytes of ỳ blyssed pas
syon of thy sone Jesu
Christe, haste redemed
man

man, & reconcyle hym
to thy fauoure, graunt
vnto me moſt myſera-
ble ſynne, whiche haue
here vnder the forme
of breade and wyne, by
faythe ſene the body &
blode of my ſauyoure
in the remembraūce of
hym, ſo to remēbre his
death and his ſayinge,
that I maye take his
croſſe and folowe hym
al the dayes of my lyfe

that I may all fleshely
lustes & synfull lyuyng
vtterly forsake, & that
I maye all aduersyte,
affliction, and persecu-
cion patyently suffre.
And so folowynge thy
sone Christe here with
my crosse, may also con
tynue in thy fauoure,
vnto the whiche I am
reconcyled, by partas-
kyng of the merytes of
his blyssed passion, and
sys

fynally ꝑ I may come vnto thy glory, whiche thou hast promysed vn to thy electe throughe our Lorde Jesu chryste thy sone. which lyueth and reygneth with the in vnite of ꝑ holy ghost worlde withoute ende. So be it.

Yf thou thinke thou canst not praye to me as thou wolde, saye thus folowynge.

A spirituall

LOrde Jesu chryst, I cõmẽde me and my fayth, to ꝑ almyghty power of the Father, to ꝑ vnsercheable wysdome of the sone, and to the benygnyte of the holy ghost, sayng this prayer folowyng.

OAlmyghty Father GOD eternall, for thy inestymable power I meekely beseche ꝑ to conserue and encrease the

the fayth, whiche thou
hast gyuen me, and by
the vertue of thy godly
heede so stablysche me
therin, that I neuer de
clyne from ȳ true faith
And I beseche the, O
moste swete Jesu chryst
for thy inscrutable wysdome, to illumyn at my
faith with godly know
ledge, that I neuer be
discerned by false and
erronyous opynyons.

And I hertely pray th
O most benygne spyri
te of GOD so to corro
borate and make stro
ge ꝑ sayeth, which thou
hast spiritually infused
and shed in to my herte
that it maye worke all
thynges in me by fer-
uent loue, that in ꝑ hou
re of death I maye be
founde perfytely made
hole from al maner spy
ces of synne. So be it.

These

Counceyll

These thoꝛte ꝓyaꝛs folowyng, is to be sayd of synners penytent, therꝛfoꝛe vse them often

O Lorde Jesu chryst, I knowleg me gretly vnworthy to haue synned, & gladly I wyll amende by thy grace, haue mercy on me, foꝛ thy bytter passion. O Lorde thou hast redemed & bought vs

ys in thy blode, laude
and prayeyng be to the
for thy bytter passion.

¶ For thoughtes.

IEsu the Sone of
God, and maker of
all thynges, helpe me
that I delyte not, in
ayne and in noysome
thoughtes. ❧ ❧ ❧

¶ For the secrete.

IEsu the Sone of
God, whiche kept
scylence before the iud-

ge,

ge, holde my tongue tyl
tyme I remēbre what
and how I shall speke.

¶ For workes.

IEsu the Sone of
God, whiche was
bounden, governe all
my mēbres, so that my
werkes all come to a
good ende. So be it.

¶ When thou shalte
eate or slepe, saye
this prayer
folowyng.

A spirituall

O My lorde GOD, whyche createst all thynges necessarye to man, for the feruent loue, that thou haddest to mankynde, in remēbraunce of ꝑ flagraunt brennynge loue (e that so pleased the to vse suche cōmodyties as were necessarye for thy bodye, whyles thou were on earth) I take e vse this cōmodyte, in pray

se

e of the good Lorde, ꝙ
for neceſſyte of my bo-
dye, wherby ſ it maye
be able to ſerue the.

When thou maſte
do any werke.
ſaye thus.

O Good LORDE,
as thou dyddeſt ex-
ercyſe thy ſelfe in la-
boure with ſeruȳt chas
tyte, and bremynge lo
ue, whyles thou lyues
deſt amonge men, for
the

the loue that I haue to
the, and all other for ꝑ
I submytte my selfe to
this besynes, as a thyn
ge inioyned of the to
be done. And I wyl do
it in the honour of the
and for a cõmon pfyt
te. For I knowe well
good Lorde without
thy helpe nothyng can
be well done / therfore
I meekely beseche the
good Lorde, that tho-
rough

rough the the perfection
of thy werkes, this be-
synesse that I shall go
aboute, maye be with
perfection to thy prays-
se, & also for a vnyuer-
sall profyte. Further-
more I praye the that
I in my sayd besynesse
wyll and desyre nothin
ge, but that shall be cō-
formable to thy prayse
and Godly wyll, why-
ther it prospere, or not

I spirituall
prosperite, so be it.
A departure made
cation towarde
nyght.

Like good heade,
howe thou hast go
uerned the, & spended
thy tyme the daye and
the nyght before, what
thou hast done, & thou
shuldest not have done
and what thou hast lef
te undone, that thou
shuldest have done, &
all

all thy trespaces, and
mysgouernaūces, aske
god mercye, with full
herte and wyll of amē
dement, thankyng hym
that he suffred ꝯ to fall
no worse. And of al syn
nes that he hathe not
kept ꝯ from, open thy
herte vnto hym, as he
were present there be-
re the, and knowlege
thy defaultes, offeryng
thyne intent and desyre

to hym, neuer after to
speke, ne thynke, ne to
do that thynge ẏ̄ shuld
displease hym. Haue
thyne iyes vpō the per
sone of Thyste, beholdynge howe he by his
maiestie, & his almyghtye power, all thynge
brought forthe ẏ̄ hathe
beyng, as a father by
begynnyng, by his end
les wysdome all thyng
is gouerned, by his in-

lynyte goodnes al thyn
ges is kepte after his
godly ordynaunce. We
holde also howe by his
wysdome on the Crosse
he hathe distraynied all
the power of the deuyll
and gyué vs power by
the vertue of his passy
on in the same Crosse,
(yf we wyll able vs
therto) for to ouercom
all our ghostly enemys
es. Say then as a pie-

sent in his sygne, in the
worshyp of his .v. wou
des. .v. Pater nosters,
.v. Aues. and a Crede
with this verse.
We worshyp the Jesu
Christe, and blysse the,
for by thy Crosse thou
hast redemed ȳ wórlde.
¶ Beholde them oure
Lady as present & glori
fyed in the sygne of hee
sone, make her medyas
tryx and meane for the
and

and all mākynde, with
all the blyssed courte of
heauen. Tourne ꝑ them
to thy good aungell/
thankynge god for sus-
che a keper, & hym for
his keepynge, sayinge
this prayer folowynge

O Good aungel whi
che art deputed to
kepe me safe, I beseche
the kepe me in the way
of vertue. Defende me
from my ghostlye ene-
myes

mynes, gouerne me in the
way of perfection. Kepe
kepe my soule from all
vyces, both the before ys
me of me cõmitted, and
whiche I shulde fall in
to without thy helpe,
I pray the be dylygent
to kepe me from ghost
ly temptacions, & be to
me a leder of holy lyfe.

Then say a this
Thy soul solo
helpe.

Counceyll

O My lorde God al-
mighty which hast
deputed vnto euery mā
an aungell for to defen
de hym, & to kepe hym
safe conduct, I meekely
requyre thy holynesse,
that the aungell whom
thou hast deputed to
be my keper, may with
suche feruent zele, and
with suche diligence
kepe my body & my sou
le, that before the terry

A spirituall

ble trybunall of chryst,
he may present me a pu
re and a saued soule.
And this I aske of the
for the loue of thy dere
beloued sone Chryste
Jesu. So be it.

¶ Deuout Inter-
cession, and prayer
to our Sauyour
Jesu Chryste.

O Most mercyfull Je
su, my swete Sauy
oure, and meste gracy-
ous

ous Lorde god, I than
ke the hyghlye for that
thou hast create & ma-
de me of nought, & for
thy manyfolde benefyt
and graces that thou
hast gyuen vnto me he
re in this world before
many other, not onely
preseruyng me from al
dyle and lothsom syckē
nes, from shame & ma-
ny myssortunes, but al
so gyuyng to me most
vn-

vnworthy many great
& inrecompensyble gyf
tes. All whiche gyftes
most swete Jesu I wo
ke verely, and knowled
ge meekely cōmeth of
thy goodnesse onely, &
nothyng of my deser-
uynge/wherfore moste
myghty Lorde god, my
redemer, and most mer
cyfull Sauyoure Jesu
Christe, whiche when
that we were lost, bou-

ghte and redemed vs a
gayne wish thyn owne
pzecyous blode, haue
mercy of me moste vn-
worthiest wzetche, whi
che hath cõmytted and
done many great syn-
nes & tresspaces against
thy mercyfull goodnes
and hath myspent thy
gyftes of grace, þ thou
so louyngly dyd gyue
vnto me, and hathe so
vngently behaued my

selfe

selfe to the, that surely
I am moch vnworthy
to be called thy sone,
yet most benygne Jesu
thou art so bounteffull
of thy mercy and pytie
That notwithstādyng
my vnkyndnes towar
de the, yet duryng my
lyfe, I wyll put my ho
le truste and cōfydence
in thy mercy. For thou
cōmaundest (I wote)
to crye and call vpon the,
that

that thou therbymight
haue occasyon to gyue
vnto vs thy most gra-
cious gyftes. Wherfo
re most glorious Jesu,
which forsakest no syn
ner, but gladlye recey-
uest to thy mercye all
them that mekely wyll
call for it. ¶ Gyue me
now and euer grace to
drede the, to loue the, &
to serue the, with all my
herte and mynde, with
all

all my wyl and reason
with all my myghte,
power and strength of
bodye and soule. And
graunt me good Lorde
that of all myne actes
and dedes done, to thy
wyll & pleasure I may
render all the honoure
laude and prayspynges
vnto ỹ, as vnto whom
of very dewty it belon-
geth, and nowe I bese-
che the moste gracious
Lorde

Lorde of thyne infynyte
mercye, let all my myſ
pent lyfe in tymes paſt
be forgotten before the
that I haue conſumed
and ſpent very euyll, &
ſende me good perſeue
raunce of vertuous ly
uyng, that I may now
from henſforthe ordre
my lyfe heare in this
world to thy pleaſure.
¶ Fyrſte with contry-
cion to make a clene

& pure confession. Also
my swete Sauyoure
graunt me tyme & spa-
ce here to do penaunce
and dewe satisfaction,
with all theyr circum-
staũces belõgyng ther-
unto. And that I may
receyue thy holy body
in fourme of breade ve
ry God & man, or I de-
parte out of this worl
de in clene lyfe, for the
comforte and saluacio-
on

en of my synfull soule.
And most mercyfull Je
su, I pray the to preser
ue me frō sodayne deth
and sende me my right
mynde at my departyn
ge, with stedfast fayth
very trewe hope, & fer-
uent charyte, and most
swete Lord Jesu christ
gyue me nowe thy mer
cyfull ayde and grace
to pursue and folow al
wayes thy wyll and eh

maundementes, and ſo to eſchewe myne owne fraylte wyl and deſyres and the deuyls falſe enſylementes / ſo that in thy ſyght I may appere to be as I am named thy ſone, & a trewe chriſten man. And that after this preſent lyfe, I may come to ꝑ ſyght of thy moſt glorious face in heauen. So be it. Pater nr. Aue. Credo.

Jeſus

Iesus nazarenus rex iu deorum. Titulus triumphalis, defendat nos ab omnibus malis. Amen.

~~Sancte deus. Sancte fortis. Sancte et immortalis. Miserere nobis.~~

¶ we worshyp the chryste, with prayse and benediction. For thou redemest the worlde thoroughe thy passion.

O Jhesu chryst, Gods sone of yeamen, set thy passion, thy

crosse, and thy deathe,
bytwyxt thy iudgemẽt
and our soules nowe
in ꝑ houre of our death
And vouchesafe to gy-
ue to lyuynge men mer
cy & grace, and to deade
men forgyuenesse & rest
and to thy Churche ho
ly peace and concorde,
and to vs synfull per-
sones lyke & loye with-
out ende. Thou that ly
uest and reygnest God
by

by all worldes of world des. So be it. * * *

¶ The ioyfull passion of our Lorde Jesu christe, leade vs to the ioyes of paradyce. Amen.

Deus propicius esto mihi peccatori. Deus propicius esto michi pcōri. Deus ppicius esto michi pcōri. Et oēs iniq̄tates meas dele- [redacted] mater Dei, [redacted] peccatoribus, nunc et in hora mortis. Amen.

Another prayer vnto our Sauyour Iesu Christe.

Conditor celi.

O Thou maker of heaue and earth, Lord of lordes, whiche of nothynge dyddest make me to thy Ymage and lykenesse, and dyddest redeme me with thyne owne blode, whom I a synner am not worthy to name, neyther to cal

vpon

vpon neyther with my
herte to thynke vpon,
humbly I desyre the, &
mekely pray ꝑ that gen
tely thou do behold me
thy wycked seruaunt, &
haue mercy on me, whi
che haddest mercye on
the woman of Canane
and of Mary magda-
leyne, whiche dyddest
forgyue the Publicane
and the theefe hangyng
on the crosse. Vnto the

I confesse, oh moste holy Father my synnes, whiche yf I wolde, I can not hyde from the, haue mercy on me chryste, For I a wretche haue sore offended the, in pryde, in couetousnes, in glotony, in lecherye, in vayneglorye, in hastred, in enuye, in adultery, in theste, in lyenge in backbytyng, in sporynge, in dissolute and wan

wanton laughynge, fo
ydle wordes spekynge,
in herynge, in taslynge
in torchyng, in thynkyn
ge, in slepynge, in wor-
kynge, and in other ma
ner wayes, in which I
fraple man, & most wret
ched synner myghe synne
My defaulte, my most
greuous defaulte/ ther
fore I moste humblye
praye and beseche thy
gentylnes, whiche (for
my

my helth) descended frō
heauen, which dyd hol
de vp Dauid, that he
shuld not fall into syñe
Haue mercy vpon vs,
(Oh Chryste) the whi
the dyddest forgyue Pe
ter that dyd forsake ỹ.
Thou art my creatour
and my helper, and my
ruisker, my redemer, my
gouernour, and my fa
ther, my lorde, my god,
my kynge. Thou arte

my

my hope, my truste, my helpe, my comforte, my strength, my defēce, my redempciō, my lyfe, my helth, and my resurrection. Thou art my stedfastnes, my refuge or socour, my lyght, and my helpe. I moste humbly and hertely desyre and praye the helpe me, defende me, make me strōge, & comforte me, make me stedfast, & make

me mercy, gyue me ligh
and vyſyte me, reuyue
me agayne, whiche am
deade. For I am thy
makynge and thy wor
ke. Oh Lorde diſpyſe
me not, I am thy ſer-
uaunt, thy bonde man,
although I be euyll, al
though vnworthy, and
a ſynner. But what ſo
euer I am, whyther I
be good or bad, I am
euer thyne. Therfore

to whom shall I flye,
except I flye vnto ther
yf thou caste me of,
who wyll receyue me:
yf thou dispyse me, &
turne thy face from me
who shall loke vpō me,
And recognyse & know
ledge me) although vn
woꝛthy cōmynge to ȳ)
although I be vyle &
vnclene, foꝛ yf I be vy
le & vnclene, thou canst
make me clene: yf I be
sycke

sycke thou canst heale me: yf I be deade & bu-
ryed, thou canst reuyue me. For thy mercye is
moche woze then myne iniquyte. Thou canst
forgyue me moze, then I can offende. Therfo
re. Oh lozde, do not cō-
syd̄ze nor haue respecte to the nōbze of my syn-
nes, but accozdynge to greatnes of thy mercy
forgyue me, and haue

mer

mercy on me moſt wret
ched ſynner. Say vnto
my ſoule I am ẏ helth.
whiche ſaydeſt I wyll
not the death of a ſyn=
ner, but rather that he
lyue and be converted.
Turne me (Oh Lorde)
to the, ꝛ be not angrye
with me. I pray ẏ moſt
meke Father ꝛ for thy
great mercye, I moſte
humblye beſeche the,
that thou bryng me to

the Sylle that neuer
shall ceasse. Do me (a)
Pray to our Lorde
Jhone Jesu.

O Bounteful Jesu,
O swete Jesu, O Je
su the sone of the pure
virgyne Mary full of
mercy & truthe, O swe
te Jesu after thy great
mercy haue pyte on me
O benigne Jesu, I pray
the by the same pryce
ous blode, whiche for

vs myserable synners,
thou wast content to
shed i the aulter of the
crosse, that thou vouch
safe to auoyde clene all
my wyckednesse, & not
to dispyse me, humbly
this requiryng, and on
thy most holy name Je
sus callynge. This na=
me Jesus is the name
of health. what is Je=
sus, but a Sauyoure.
O good Jesu that hast

we created, & with thy precious blod redemed suffre me not to be dāpned, whom of noughte thou hast made, O gode Jesu let not my wyckednesse destroye me, ye thy almyghty goodnes made and fourmed, O good Jesu acknowledge that is thyne in me, and wype cleane away that elongeth me from the, O good Jesu whē

tyme

of mercy is, haue mer-
cy vpō me, nor destroy
me not in tyme of thy
terribly iudgement. O
good Jesu yf I a wret-
ched syner, for my most
greuous offences haue
by thy very iustyce de-
serued eternall payne,
yet I appele from thy
very ryghtuousnesse, &
stedfastly truste in thy-
ne ieffable mercy, so as
a mylde Father & mer-

ryghtfull Lorde ought, to take pytie vpon me. O good Jesu what prosyte is in my blode, sythe that I muste descende into eternall corrupcion / Certaynely, they ꝑ are deade shal not magnyfie the: nor lykewyse all they that goo into hell. O most mercyfull Jesu, haue mercye on me; O most swetest Jesu delyuer me, O most mekest

meke ſt Jeſu be to me fa
uourable, O Jeſu ac-
cept me a wretched ſyn
ner, into the nombre of
them that ſhalbe ſaued
O Jeſu the health of
them that beleue in the
haue mercye vpon me,
O Jeſu the ſwete for-
gyuenes of all my ſyn-
nes. O Jeſu the ſone of
the pure virgyne Ma-
rye endue me with thy
grace, wyſdom charite

chastyce, and humylyte
Yea and in al myne ad
uersyties, stedfast pacy
ence/so that I may per
fytely loue the, and in
the to be glorified, and
haue myne onely delys
te in the, worlde with=
out ende, So be it.

O glorious kyng, whi
the amõge thy sayntes
are laudable, & neuer=
theleſſe incomparable.
Thou art in vs Lorde
and

& thy holy name hathe
ben called on by vs.
Therfore do not forsa
ke vs Lorde God, and
in the daye of Judge-
ment vouchesafe to be
stowe vs amonge thy
sayntes and electe. O
blyssed kynge: So be it

A prayer for our soueraygne Lorde the Kynge.

LOrde God of hos
tes, kynge moste

myghty and stroge, by whom kynges do rayne, and in whose handes are the hertes of al kynges, graunte vnto thy well beloued ser-
x uaūt Henry our kynge contynuall helth of bodye and soule, that his hert alwayes enclynyn ge to holsome and godly counceyls, and ye ene myes of ye cōmen welth beyng vanquysshed we

may

may lõge enioye vndre
hym perpetuall peace,
and bzotherly concozde
By chryste our Lorde.
So be it.

¶ Yf ye wyll salute Je
su Chzifte our Re-
dempcoure, you
shall say thus.

I Salute the Sauy
our of the wozlde,
wozde and wysdome of
the Father, by whom
we be fourmed and re-
demed

demed, whiche art the
lyuynge breade descen
ded from heaue, for to
be very God and very
man, and for to make
holly oblacion for all ỹ
worlde, haue mercy on
vs, Wo be it.

When you be sycke,
or in any trouble, ye
shall saye thus.

O Lorde God, whiche
doest punysche, & |
comforge thy people, not
after

after theyr deseruinges,
but to conuerte theym
mercifully vnto the, ne
uertheleſſe, thou knowe
ynge oure frayneſſe,
graunt vs by the con-
solacion of thy grace,
that to the glory of thy
name, we may be deliv-
uered from this, which
worthely we do ſuffre.
So be it.

¶ A prayer for a conue-
yetent lyuynge.

¶ Two

A spirituall

Two thynges (Lorde) I demaunde, That thou wyll not deny me vntyll I dye, Vanytie & wordes of lie spunge make farre frō me, Powerte, or ryches geue me not onely, gyue me that is necessary for my lyuinge, lest perchaūce I beynge in full abūdaūce, I myght be prouoked to deny the, and say e who is Lorde? or

com

B.L. 15.5.20.